

THE DAILY MIRROR, Monday, March 22, 1915.

No. 2 OF THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL" BREAKS ALL CIRCULATION RECORDS

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

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MONDAY MARCH 22, 1915

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

A "FLASHLIGHT PHOTOGRAPH": A
GUN SUPPLIED THE FLASH. *Q 331 B*



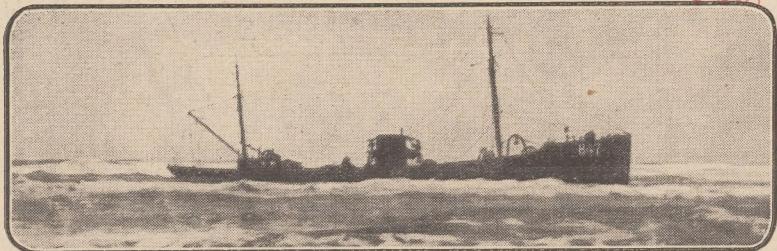
It was pitch dark when this remarkable photograph was taken, but as the gun sent forth its messenger of death there was a flash of light of which the camera man made full use. A photograph taken in this way is probably unique.

DAWN FINDS LONELY SENTRY
STANDING AT HIS POST. *Q 331 F*



As the sun rose over the distant hills heralding the dawn of another day it revealed the lonely figure of a British sentry standing at his post. There was no other sign of human life. The picture was taken "somewhere in France."

LIFEBOAT CARRIAGE BATTERED BY THE WAVES. *Q 10414 K*



The wrecked vessel as seen from the beach. All the crew were drowned.



The remains of the lifeboat carriage.

When a small vessel was wrecked off Bridlington the lifeboatmen tried to launch their craft, but the carriage was smashed by the fury of the waves and one of the horses was drowned. This occurred during the bad weather experienced upon the East Coast last week.

LITTLE GRECIAN PATRIOTS. *Q 5508*



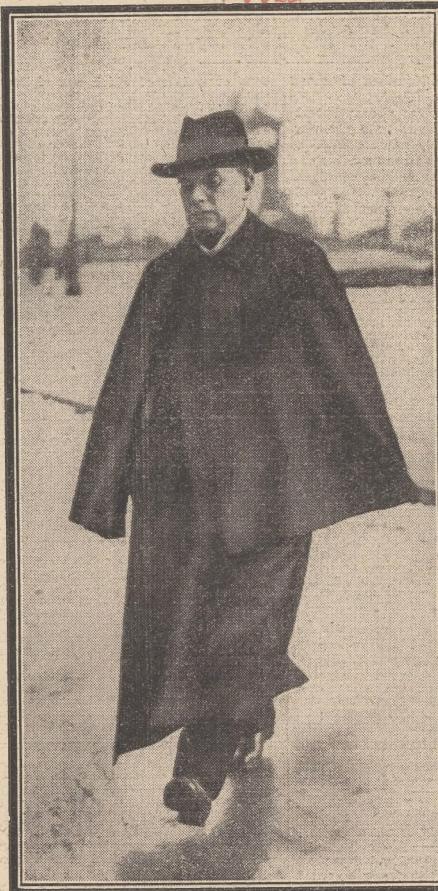
Grecian boys dressed as infantry officers. The picture was taken when the country was so excited over the resignation of M. Venizelos. The people want to go to war with Turkey.

FIRE AT THE ABBEY.

A fire occurred in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey yesterday. Firemen are seen at work on the roof.

OIL FUEL FOR THE NAVY.

Oil is being used more and more as fuel in the British Navy. Here bluejackets are seen taking supplies on board.

"THIS IS BARBARISM": GERMAN SOCIALISTS' PROTEST.

Herr Ledebour.

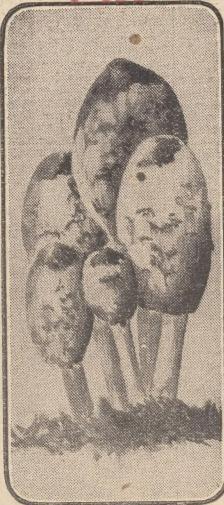


Herr Liebknecht.

Wild scenes occurred in the Reichstag when two Socialist deputies, Herr Liebknecht and Herr Ledebour attacked the military authorities. "I was horrified to learn that for every German village burnt by the Russians three Russian villages would be destroyed by the Germans," said Herr Ledebour, and Herr Liebknecht interposed, shouting: "This is barbarism."

FIVE IRON CROSSES FOR AN AEROPLANE.

German aeroplane on which Iron Crosses have been painted. It was brought down by the French, who captured the machine and made prisoners of the pilot and his observer. Our Allies have quite a number of Taubes in their possession now.

BOY ARTISTS' HUMOUR.

Close friends.



Scotty.

Drawings of fungi by boys from the Cable-street School, E. They are to be seen at the Whitechapel Art Gallery's exhibition. The boys have given the fungi quaint resemblances to human beings.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

WIPING OUT FOE HIS CHIEF DUTY.

Nation Bound to Help "Tommy" with Lots of Shells.

FIGHT FOR BARRICADES.

The duty before the British Army in France now is to fight, and to kill or "knock out" as many Germans as possible as quickly as possible, and with the least loss to itself.

The duty before the British nation is by every means in its power to back up and help its soldiers to do this.

In these simple but emphatic words "Eye-Witness" defines the task before the nation at the present moment.

It demands particular attention to the value and vital need of big guns and ammunition, observing that nowadays Providence is on the side of the "big batteries" rather than of the "big battalions."

Not only will victory depend, says "Eye-Witness," very largely on the action of artillery, or on the men behind the gun in the field; it will depend equally on the British skill in maintaining of our navy and its munition; in other words, upon the action of manufacturer and the man in the workshop at home.

For every failure to perform their share of the common task on the part of the industrial combatants the price will have to be paid by their comrades in th' field—in blood; and the whole nation will suffer.

For the lack of means wherewith from afar off to blow in the t'rr some trench or post holding with machine-guns and barbed wire friends or at any rate countrymen, may be mown down in swathes.

INFANTRY'S HEROIC STAND.

Describing recent fighting "Eye-Witness" says—

On the evening of Sunday, the 14th, after an extremely heavy artillery fire directed against our trenches along the eastern and southern sectors, the Germans endeavoured to rush our line at St. Eloi.

This attempt succeeded so far as the latter sector was concerned, for the trenches had been blown in and were absolutely untenable.

To the east of the village, however, our infantry held their own.

Their fire was so steady and well-directed that the losses among the assailants were terrible, our men sticking to their posts till the last, in fact, till they were overwhelmed by sheer weight of numbers.

The Germans then rushed the support trenches and also the mound, which they had blown up by a mine, and, following up their success, penetrated into the village itself.

STREETS STORMED ONE BY ONE.

Our first counter-attack took place at 2.30 a.m. on the 15th and was only partially successful, the enemy still retaining possession of St. Eloi and some of the works and banks.

By another effort made nearly two hours later we succeeded in driving him completely out of the village and in recapturing all the trenches which he had been able to hold.

The fighting in St. Eloi itself was, as is usual in such cases, of the fiercest description.

On gaining the place the Germans had erected barricades across the streets, defended by machine guns, and these had to be stormed one by one, our men coming on time after time regardless of their losses until the village had been cleared of the enemy.

SPRING'S GLAD EYE FOR ALL.

Spring came in gloriously and graciously yesterday.

Spring has paid us one or two surprise visits already this year, and it was half-hearted that when March arrived spring would have once more worn her magic robes and celebrated her sister entry into the calendar by frowns, bitter tears and general bad temper. But spring's smile was as fresh and as bewitching as ever, and her glad eye was for everyone.

Blue skies that were sweet to gaze upon, trees that were green-tinted with buds, and the never-ending variety of the birds were part of the glory of the day.

Hyde Park was a great social centre.

The church parade was a pageant of pretty women and brave men. Women proudly displayed the latest spring fashions, but looked still prouder of the fact that they were being escorted by khaki-clad patriots.

DUEL FOR LOVE OF A GIRL.

NEW YORK, March 20.—An old-fashioned duel for the love of a girl is considered the explanation of the wound now borne by Mr. Frederick H. Bain, a member of a prominent Philadelphia family, who is now home at Savannah.

Mr. Bain was recently jilted by Miss Edith Bryson, "the prettiest girl in the South," and has since had a fight with his successful rival. The shooting, it is stated, took place on the Savannah golf links, without seconds.

Mr. Bain's wound is serious, being between the lower rib and the right hip.

WONDER HENS.

An egg laid by a hen belonging to Mr. G. Harris, of Little Nocks, Lidsing, weighed 5oz. and contained a second egg with shell complete. Mrs. Shearer of Sittleone, Derby, has a hen which has laid fourteen eggs each weighing 3½ oz. and one weighing 4oz.

ALL CIRCULATION RECORDS BROKEN.

Huge Figure of Over One-and-a-Half Millions Obtained by No. 2 of the "Sunday Pictorial."

Over one million five hundred thousand copies!

Such was the record making and record breaking circulation of the *Sunday Pictorial* yesterday. Yet, huge and absolutely unprecedented as this circulation was for the second number of a new journal, scores of thousands of additional copies could have been disposed of.

"Sold out; send another—quires at once"—such was the purport of hundreds of telegrams which poured into the publishing offices the greater part of yesterday.

These telegrams came from all parts of the kingdom—north, south, east and west. Industrial towns, fashionable resorts, naval and military centres—all were clamouring for more *Sunday Pictorials*.

The figure of sales of the world's most popular Sunday paper was enormous.

You saw the *Sunday Pictorial* everywhere—in the parks, the clubs, the trains, the tramways, the omnibuses and in almost every public vehicle in the streets of London.

THE TRAIN COMPANION.

It was, perhaps, at the great railway termini that the demand was largest.

Here, although the orders had been immensely increased in consequence of the newsagents' experiences yesterday week, huge stacks of *Sunday Pictorials* quickly disappeared.

Again and again throughout the day cyclists messengers came from the bookstalls with repeat orders.

Yet so keen was the public appetite for yesterday's issue that long before the bookstalls closed last night the final supply was exhausted.

People bought the paper early to take with them to the seaside and the country, and in many suburban trains yesterday morning almost every passenger was reading his *Sunday Pictorial*.

It was certainly an excellent number that the staff of our young contemporary produced.

STRONG HUMAN INTEREST.

The special articles by such well-known public men as Mr. Bottomley, Mr. Austin Harrison, Mr. Arnold White, and Mr. Max Pemberton would alone make No. 2 a notable production.

But there was a magnificent display of general

DAY OF DIMPLED ELBOWS

Revival of Bare Arm Mode Makes Prospects Bright for Beauty Doctors.

Beauty doctors have a busy time before them now that the bare arms of the early Victorian days have become again so fashionable.

The new mode, indeed, will be a boon for beauty culturists, who, since the war broke out, have had very little to do.

One looks into old portrait albums one can see exactly in the pictures of our grandmothers the evening gowns of to-day, with the tight bodice and the sleeveless dress.

One reason why arms are now so beautiful in faraway early Victorian days is that young women and girls have devoted more time to studing than to such details of deportment as keeping the elbows off the tables and desks.

As a result the really beautiful elbow, all plumpness and dimples, is very rare nowadays.

"Your figure is splendid in every way," The Daily Mirror heard one woman say to another the other day, "except for your funny little pointed elbow."

There are women with evening dresses that leave the arms bare to the shoulder and daytime dresses that have transparent sleeves elbow culture must become a serious matter for women, even in wartime.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Fine generally, with a temperature differing but little from the normal.



The funeral of Captain West, who for twenty-nine years was chief of the Ramsgate Fire Brigade. Contingents from the Isle of Thanet brigades and town officials were present.

LORD KITCHENER WARNS SHIRKERS.

Dockers' Refusals to Work Overtime "Must Be Stopped."

"STEPS WILL BE TAKEN."

"If this appeal has no effect I shall have to consider steps that will have to be taken to insure what is required at Liverpool being done."

These are the very plain words used by Lord Kitchener in a stern warning which he has addressed to shirkers at Liverpool Docks.

Lord Kitchener saw a parade yesterday of 11,000 troops at Liverpool.

After this he expressed a desire to see the chief trade union officials, and when they had assembled he spoke to them for a few words on the importance of the men's work being carried on without interference.

To Mr. James Sexton, secretary of the Dockers' Union, Lord Kitchener handed a letter containing this warning to dockers:

"I am surprised that there is a section amongst the dockers of Liverpool who still refuse to work overtime during the week, and on Saturday."

"I feel sure that these men can hardly realise that their action in thus congesting docks and delaying munitions of war and food required by our men at the front is having a very serious and dangerous effect and must be stopped."

"VERY SERIOUS" FOR ALL.

"I hope that this message will put things right for the future."

"At this time we look to every British man, whoever he may be, to do all in his power to help in carrying the war to a successful conclusion, and in this your men can do their share, and thus help their comrades now fighting in France," the letter concludes with the sentence quoted above.

Mr. Sexton stated later that if the present delay did not stop and the deliberate action of the men to hold up ships and refuse to fall into line with the rest of the men in Liverpool did not cease matters were going to be very serious for everybody concerned.

Manchester was crowded yesterday when Lord Kitchener alighted at Lichfield and drove to Whittington Barracks, where he saw a parade of battalions of the Manchester Regiment and Sherwood Foresters, companies of the Army Service Corps and the City of Birmingham battalions.

2,000 DOCKERS STRIKE.

Another strike has occurred at Liverpool and Birkenhead, 2,000 dockers refusing to work on Friday nights and on Saturdays unless they have their wages paid in full up to the time they cease work on Saturday night.

RAN FROM BATTLE INSANE.

AMSTERDAM, March 21.—Over 300 German infantry were removed to an asylum near Aix la Chapelle shortly after the battle of Neuve Chapelle.

They remained for hours under the British artillery fire, and were driven mad by the noise and by the sight of their comrades being mown down around them.

The number of Germans missing is unknown, but is believed to be large. Numbers ran away from the fight insane.—Exchange.

GERMANS ADVISED TO LEAVE ITALY

ROME, March 21.—German and Austrian subjects have been advised by their respective Consuls to leave Italy within the shortest possible time.

Meanwhile Germans have entered Italy under what are suspected to be false pretences, and in such large numbers that a special police service is necessary to watch them.

The police, it is said, have circumstantial evidence that they are military spies.—Reuter.

SAVED BY HIS HORSE.

A remarkable story of animal devotion is related in a letter received by Mr. Baddeley, a Leicester schoolmaster, from an old scholar, a lance-corporal, at the front.

The writer says: "One of our horses is a candidate for the Victoria Cross. The troops were charging at the time, and as one rider fell from his horse wounded the animal picked him up with his mouth by his clothes and carried him away to safety, where other men of the regiment were resting."

JESUIT FINED FOR TREASON.

JOHANNESBURG, March 21.—The Court at Gatoomba (Rhodesia) has imposed a fine of £10 in the case of Father Nesser, the Jesuit priest charged with treason.—Central News.

TWO ZEPPELINS DROP BOMBS ON PARIS AND JUST MISS A BABY

Airmen's Midnight Battle with Raiders Above City Suburbs.

SHELLS DRIVE OFF BOTH AIRSHIPS.

One Dirigible Reported Hit by Anti-Aircraft Gunner—Searchlights Victory.

SLEEPING CHILD'S ESCAPE IN WRECKED HOUSE.

Paris has again been raided by Zeppelins, which scattered incendiary bombs haphazard on several outlying parts of the city early yesterday.

Four Zeppelins started on the raid, but only two reached the Paris suburbs.

As soon as the airships were reported Paris was plunged in darkness, and aeroplanes started off to attack the raiders.

So thorough were the plans for repelling an airship raid that the Zeppelins were unable to reach the centre of Paris, and had to be content with dropping bombs on suburban houses.

Measuring about 2ft. in length, the bombs exploded with terrific force. One was powerful enough to wreck a factory.

Fortunately, no one was killed in the raid, and only seven or eight people were injured, not one seriously.

One of the Zeppelins, it is reported, was hit by a shell from an anti-aircraft gun. Paris ignored the attack without concern.

A German "explanation" of this deliberate warfare on a non-combatant population was given in yesterday's official report from Berlin, which says:

"By way of reply to outrages of French airmen on the open Alsacian town of Schlettstadt, some heavy bombs were dropped last night on the fortress of Paris and the railway junction at Compiegne by our airships."

BUGLE CALL WARNS PARIS OF AIR RAID.

Zeppelins Attacked by Aeroplanes and Guns in Glare of Searchlights.

(From Our Own Correspondent)

PARIS, March 21.—Paris' sleep was broken last night by the attack of two Zeppelins that dropped several incendiary bombs.

We had grown accustomed to the incursions of Taubes early in the war, and no one seemed to pay much attention to them. Their visits were always made in daylight, and everybody turned out to have a good look at them.

Last night's air raid was rather more serious. At 1.30 a.m. the inhabitants in the north-western quarters of Paris were awakened by shrill alarms of the fire brigade, followed by the clear notes of warning bugles.

Everybody was awake in a few minutes, having recognised the official signals promised by the military governor of Paris in the event of a Zeppelin raid.

BOMBS LIKE BIG CARROTS.

We had been advised that on hearing the bugle warning we should seize jewellery and other valuable possessions and take refuge in cellars.

But when I looked out of my window between half past one and two this morning, I saw that most of my neighbours, instead of taking cover under the darkness, had lit up those of their rooms that gave on to the street and were standing at the windows out on the balconies looking for the enemy airships.

They had not long to wait, for a couple of German dirigibles, flying along through a clear, moonless sky, reached the capital about two o'clock and dropped incendiary bombs, without, however, causing any fire or killing anybody.

The bombs, which were about 2ft. long and shaped like a carrot, contained a large quantity of explosives and some benzine.

As soon as the airships made their appearance anti-aircraft guns were discharged at them from the forts round the city, and powerful searchlights swept the heavens in all directions, constantly lighting up the raiding craft.

FACTORY WRECKED BY BOMBS.

After advancing over Paris from the north-east the aerial pirates quickly reared over the fashionable suburb of Neuilly and the manufacturing district of Courbevoie.

At this time one Zeppelin was about 2,500ft. up, while its companion, somewhat smaller, descended to within only 500ft. of the ground.

Two bombs were dropped on factories at Courbevoie, where night shifts were working and lights shone upwards through glass roofs.

One of the factories was completely destroyed, but only one workman was injured.

The first men to see the Zeppelins on the way to Compiegne, who noticed clearly the form of the dirigibles standing out black against the moonlight.

At the suburbs of Levallois, Perret and Asnières more bombs were dropped and several people were injured.

At three o'clock both Zeppelins had disappeared, pursued by French aeroplanes, which refrained from giving battle so long as they were over Paris, owing to the grave danger that such a contest would present for those below.

BABY ESCAPES BOMB.

PARIS, March 21.—M. Emile Laurent, Prefect of Police, has given a full account of the damage done by the Zeppelins.

Four bombs were dropped in Rue Dulong and seven in Rue des Drapiers. Others fell at the St. Ouen Belt railway station and another on a house in the Place Cormeille, at Levallois, a few yards outside the Paris fortifications.

A house in the Rue Buisson was entirely destroyed, the bomb crashing right through the house from roof to basement. In one room was a newly-born baby in a cradle. All the furniture was destroyed, but the baby was unharmed.

The general opinion is that the German airships were unable to drop bombs over Paris on account of the splendid work of the searchlights corps, who detected the airships before they crossed the city's fortifications, and also on account of the magnificent patrolling service of the airmen.—Exchange.

WOMAN KILLED BY SHOCK.

PARIS, March 21.—A woman suffering from heart disease died from shock when a Zeppelin bomb fell in the Rue du Loup.

The incendiary bombs contained a liquid which was mainly a mixture of phosphorus, tar and benzine. Central News.

London, March 21.—Reuter's bomb fell on a building in the Place Cormeille, going through two ceilings and ending its career in the cellar. Two little girls were slightly wounded.

A bomb was dropped on a building near Batignolles station, made a hole a yard square in the roof and caused a fire. Not one of the tenants was hurt.

A few minutes later two more bombs exploded. The first did no damage; the other struck a block of dwellings in the Rue des Dames inhabited by 200 persons. The roof was penetrated, but no one was hurt.

FOUR ZEPPELINS STARTED

PARIS, March 21.—The official announcement regarding last night's visit by Zeppelins is as follows:

Between 1.15 and 3 a.m. four Zeppelins started for Paris, coming from the direction of Compiegne and following the valley of the Oise.

Two of them were compelled to turn back before reaching Paris.

The two others were attacked by anti-aircraft guns and only passed over the outlying districts of the north-west of Paris and the neighbouring suburban districts.

They will have after having dropped a dozen bombs. The damage to property was of little importance. Seven or eight persons were struck, only one being seriously injured.

Aero-plane squadrons took part in the action, but mist hampered them.

To sum up, the Zeppelin raid on Paris was a complete failure.

On their way back the Zeppelins dropped a dozen incendiary or explosive bombs on Compiegne, which only did a little unimportant damage. Three other bombs were dropped on Rivecourt and Dreslincourt to the north of Compiegne without any result.

NOTHING TO REPORT.

PARIS, March 21.—The following official communiqué was issued in Paris this afternoon:

"Since the communiqué last evening there has been no change to report in the situation."—Exchange.

7-456



Lady French, wife of Field-Marshal Sir John French, leaving Wandsworth Town Hall after distributing the prizes at the South-West London Musical Festival. With her is the mayor of the borough.

BRITISH SHIP TORPEDOED OFF BEACHY HEAD.

Patrol Ships and Lifeboats Rescue Crew of Sinking Collier.

(From Our Own Correspondent)

EARLSTOUNE, March 21.—Crowds on the parades and cliffs here watched the sinking this afternoon of the Cairnorr (3,600 tons), of Newcastle, which was torpedoed by a German submarine.

The cargo, laden with 8,000 tons of coal for Genoa, was torpedoed just after three o'clock seven or eight miles off Beachy Head, and sank three hours later.

The report of the explosion was heard on shore and brought big crowds on to the front. The ship, from which a cloud of smoke rose at the moment of the explosion, could be seen until it began to settle rapidly. From Beachy Head a crew could be seen taking to the boats directly after the ship was struck.

About an hour later two patrol boats came on the scene and tried to tow the stricken vessel into port. Finding this impossible, they stood by the ship till she sank.

FOUR SAVED IN DESTROYER.

The Captain's party of thirty-four, including several Greeks and Lascars, were all saved. Thirty were brought ashore by the Eastbourne and Newhaven lifeboats. The other four—boys between sixteen and eighteen—were landed at Newhaven late in the afternoon by a destroyer.

One of the crew stated that just before the explosion he noticed the periscope of a torpedo-mine, and a moment later the track of a torpedo. The helm was put hard over, but the vessel was struck amidships on the port side.

HUNT BY 12 DESTROYERS.

An exciting search for the German submarine which is supposed to have sunk the Cairnorr took place yesterday afternoon.

About three o'clock a torpedo-boat on patrol duty down the coast two shells in rapid succession at something which she had apparently seen on the surface of the water a short distance away.

At full speed she circled round the spot where her shells had fallen. She had apparently previously sent out a wireless call, as some ten minutes later three destroyers came racing in from a south-westerly direction while a fourth, a light cruiser, came hurrying up from the direction of Dover.

All the twelve vessels, together with an Admiralty guard ship, made a diligent and systematic search of the Downs for nearly an hour. The spot where the hostile craft was supposed to have been seen was only about one mile from the shore, and she is believed to be now lurking in shallow water.

HOW RUSSIANS CAPTURED GERMAN BALTIC PORT.

People Fire at Troops from Windows and from Behind Barricades.

PROTEGÉ, March 21.—The following communiqué is issued here:

"Our troops reached Memel (the German port on the Baltic) on Thursday evening, after crossing the frontier near Gorskdy and beating the German forces, capturing some machine guns and motor-cars laden with stores.

Memel was defended by two regiments of the Landsturm, which, after being driven back, mingled with the population. When our troops entered the town at 8 p.m. they were received with fire from the houses and from behind barricades.

Our shells put an end to the resistance of the enemy and the town was evacuated, the inhabitants fleeing towards Koenigsberg along the narrow neck of land which separates the Kurische Hoff from the Baltic Sea.—Reuter.

WIPPING OUT ENEMY 'TOMMY'S' ONLY DUTY.

Nation Bound to Help Him on to Victory with "Big Batteries" and Lots of Shells.

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The duty before the British Army in France now is to fight and to kill or "knock out" as many Germans as possible as quickly as possible, and with the least loss to itself.

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On the evening of Sunday, the 14th, after an extremely heavy artillery fire directed against our trenches along the eastern and south-western sectors, the Germans endeavoured to rush our line at St. Eloi. After a fierce assault attempt was repelled so far as the latter sector was concerned, for the trenches had been blown in and were absolutely untenable.

To the east of the village, however, our infantry made a most determined stand.

Their fire was so steady and well-directed that the losses among the assailants were terrible, our men sticking to their posts till the last—in fact they were overwhelmed by sheer weight of numbers.

The Germans then rushed the support trenches and also the mound, which they had blown up by a mine, and, following up their success, penetrated into the village itself.

STREETS STORMED ONE BY ONE.

They were, however, not allowed to remain in undisputed possession of it.

Our first counter-attack took place at 2.30 a.m. on the 15th and was only partially successful, the enemy still retaining possession of St. Eloi and some breastworks and trenches.

By 4.30 a.m. we had recovered so far as we succeeded in driving him completely out of the village ad in recapturing all the trenches which had not been destroyed.

The mound, however, still remained in the hands of the Germans, who had been subjected to so heavy a fire that little use can be made of it.

The fighting in St. Eloi itself was, as is usual in such cases, of the fiercest description.

On gaining the place the Germans had erected breastworks across the streets, defended by machine-guns, and these had to be stormed one by one, our men coming on time after time regardless of their losses until the village had been cleared of the enemy.

During the day of the 15th they made a last effort to recover the ground by assault. Presumably it was not intended to be more than a foray, for it was not more than 200 men took part in it.

Few can have escaped scot-free, since a comparatively large number of bodies were afterwards counted in front of our trenches.

EAGER FOR CHARGE.

In spite of the generally monotonous character of the present stage of the war, there have been some fine displays of enthusiasm.

One such moment immediately preceded the attack on Neuve Chapelle on the 10th, when our infantry, waiting to assault, were watching the bombardment.

They could see our shells bursting in the thick veil of smoke and dust which hung over the German trenches, and as the number increased, the German gunners fired steadily and hotter, and the time grew nearer for them to rush forward, their excitement rose to fever pitch.

In some places they were seen to jump up on the parapet, brandishing their rifles towards the Germans and shouting remarks which were drowned in the roar of the guns.

It is noteworthy that the enemy's wounded had to thank our men for many acts of kindness, even in the excitement of the assault. In one case one of our soldiers finding a wounded Prussian officer who had had his arm blown off by a shell carried him to a place of safety under a heavy fire.

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Black and Coloured Cloth. 29/11

Dainty Rest Gown in Rajah Satin with becoming Quaker fichu in Brussels Net, edged fine Val. Lace. In all beautiful colours. Made to special measure. mens £5 extra.

Dressing Gowns. In Kanki Crepe, lined Silk. Charming conical shape. Various exquisite colours. Special Price 18/11

Useful Nursing Dressing Gowns with dainty collars. In Saxe, Pink, White, Ecru, etc. 16/11

Flannel Dressing Gowns. Charming selection of excellent quality Flannelette Dressing Gowns. Many delightful styles. Prices from 39/6 to 15/11 These goods cannot be sent on approval.

Easter Fashion Display at Peter Robinson's

THIS WEEK, in addition to the Special Displays of Easter Fashions in all Departments, we are offering some Very Exceptional Bargains in HOSE, GLOVES, BLOUSES TAILOR-MADE GOWNS and MILLINERY.

Just recently we opened a New Department for Popular-Priced Headwear, and in this section the offers will be found particularly attractive. The sketches below represent a few typical examples.



C 201

EXCLUSIVE HAT in soft Tegal, trimmed ribbon velvet & clusters of flowers. 15/- In all good colours and Black.



C 202.

CHARMING NEW SAILOR, made in silk with under-brim in straw of contrasting colour, trimmed quill and bow of ribbon. Available in White Underlined Black, Black Underlined White, Navy Underlined White or Tuscan, and Nigger Underlined Tuscan. 15/-



C 203

BECOMING SAILOR in soft Tegal Straw, trimmed wreath of mixed flowers, tied with ribbon bow of contrasting colour. In Black, 20/- White, Navy, Burnt and Squirrel Grey.



C 204.

NEW FRENCH SAILOR with crown and brim of Tegal, side band and underbrim of soft silk in contrasting colour, trimmed cabochon of flowers. In all good colours and Black 20/- and White ...



B 101

NEW CROWN MUSHROOM HAT in Satin with lace edging, trimmed reversible floral ribbon with ends, finished with pique of small flowers. 25/- In Black or Navy.



B 102.

DAINTY "XINICHE" HAT in Aerophane with straw edge, trimmed pretty French flowers and ribbon bow and ends to finish. 25/-

Peter Robinson Ltd · Oxford St · London · W



Daily Mirror

MONDAY, MARCH 22, 1915.

WHAT THE ANIMALS THINK.

WE HAVE BEEN SO closely occupied with men for the past eight months, and with men's secular task of destroying one another, that hardly any of us have had time to question the animals, as perhaps Aristophanes would have done, and to ask them what they have to say about the situation as a whole. Narrowly neutral in regard to ourselves, these creatures of earth, sea and air are constantly engaged, as we are, in putting one another out of it. We conceive, then, that without judging it necessary to reproach us when the war began, they must immediately have mobilised after their own manner, for protective purposes. Those who could, at the first gunshot got out of the way. Those who could not get out of the way, got killed, and were in this assimilated to the trodden fields, the devastated trees, the bruised face of the countryside, in Belgium and in France.

The preliminary mobilisation was ineffective, because, as we know, the animals are not sufficiently agreed amongst themselves. Cat and bird cannot make such alliances as that, say, between Germany and the Turk. Time has now passed, however, and the months have given the floating, furred or feathered tribes an opportunity of adapting themselves to the new situation, as they view it from above or from below. From above, the birds of prey profit; but the smaller birds (we hear from those helped with the great fairy-tale gift of recognising their speech) are suffering sadly from the crisis; some of them in the way sheep might be by a passage of arms across grazing country, others by the interruption of all ordinarily accessible lines of communication in the air. There is rumour that the roads for migration overhead are tremulous with vibrations unheard of, and that the swift impulse that leads the swallows here and away again, through air once called free, is being thwarted, and that we shall receive them this spring in fewer numbers: it may be in the plight of refugees. Who cares? Birds are but birds, men men; and few now have time to look overhead, even for the purpose of bringing down a lark. They have no guns, these ephemerals, and cannot combine against us! They watch us at the ancient slaughter and think: "If we now could but get together, what a chance for us of putting an end to this nuisance man once for all!"

Meanwhile, in England, the birds at least are not greatly disturbed; any more than the sheep; or the cats, placidly selfish. Therefore it does one good to hear the shrill voices in the morning, far-soaring physically above our torment. It does one good to look at the plump cat utterly unaware that there's any trouble on. The only four-legged thing one cannot thus get comfort from is the horse. He smites our conscience. We have dragged him out of his natural neutrality and made him bleed and suffer and perish with the rest. . . . W. M.

THE CHILD OF NATURE.

Dear Child of Nature, let them rail!
There is a need for green date,
A harp can add a hold,
Where thou, a Wife and Friend, shall see
They own heart-stirring days, and be
A light to young and old.

There, healthy as a shepherd boy,
And treading among flowers of joy
Which at no season fade,
The hills and valleys around these cling,
Shall show us how divine a thing
A Woman may be made.

Try thoughts and feelings shall not die,
Nor leave thee, when grey hairs are nigh,
A melancholy slave;
But an old age serene and bright,
And lovely as a Lapland night,
Shall lead thee to thy grave. —WODESWORTH.

LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

SAILOR SUITS AND KHAKI.

YOU MUST agree that for many years the favourite suit for a child has been the "sailor suit," which has been adopted by royalty. No objection has ever been made to that. Why, therefore, should parents be stopped from the so-called "abuse" of dressing their child in the uniform of the day—khaki? AN OLD SOLDIER.

WINDOWS UP OR DOWN?

UNDoubtedly one of the most fruitful sources of coughs and "colds" is the heating of rooms by means of steam, gas, or hot air. In such cases the same air is breathed again

they catch cold so very easily. My own health is very far from what it should be.

I feel inclined to say: "Rubbish! Open your doors and windows. Let into your rooms (and keep there) a bountiful supply of heaven-sent oxygen, and your indigestions and affected hearts will soon disappear." P. E. T.

RELATING to the recent discussion on this subject in your pages I can only say that I think "the open-air field" the most selfish person on earth.

For instance, the other day my husband and I, being much run down, managed to get away for a week to the sea. On our return journey, feeling fit and well again, we were unfortunately enough to travel with a lady who occupied the

CHANGES BROUGHT BY THE WAR.—No. 3.

POSITIONS WOMEN WILL FILL AT ANY RATE AS ORNAMENTALLY AS MEN



One not unpleasant break in the monotony of life might, after all, be the employment of women in positions here shown. But they would have to be the right sort of women.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

and again, and becomes, in consequence, literally loaded with disease germs. Especially so is this in crowded places such as theatres, picture palaces and offices.

The good old-fashioned fireplace is the best, for besides being clean and more cheerful it has decided and overwhelming advantage that it draws all the impure air up the chimney. Men who live in pure air seldom if ever have "colds," provided, of course, they take proper care of themselves in other ways as well.

WALTER CARTER.

THANK YOU, "Veritas"! Would that your "conversion" might set others to think, and so to follow your good example.

The emanated air of stuffy rooms is not visible like the impurities in a glass of dirty water, and so is not believed in. How people can be willing to inhale so freely the air breathed out from their own and other people's lungs is a mystery!

It is absolutely revolting to think of the close, stuffy rooms where a whole family spend hours in which they are almost suffocated, often in a fever of heat, sympathy, cement and malice! Our friendships melt our hearts into kindly feelings for our neighbours, and, in our own hour of darkness, bring us nearest to the love and compassion of God.—C. J. Perry.

window seat, and who apparently craved to sit in a draught.

The result was a bad sore throat on my part, which developed into a heavy cold, thus doing away with all the delight derived from a hard-earned holiday while my husband was rendered nearly crazy for three days afterwards by a fit of raging neuralgia.

Apart from colds, are these good people who sweep by open windows in the winter immune from such evils as neuralgia?

On one or two occasions when coming home by train from the country's side, I was agonised by a fit of neuralgia. My fellow-travellers shrank to the window being closed, explaining the reason as I did so, and so grudgingly given in so acid a manner and so grudgingly that I almost wished I had remained silent.

E. M. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is the hardships and troubles and sorrows of life that draw us nearer to one another, and so help us to bind us together. Sympathy, cement and malice! Our friendships melt our hearts into kindly feelings for our neighbours, and, in our own hour of darkness, bring us nearest to the love and compassion of God.—C. J. Perry.

AFTER THE WAR.

Problems of Births and Marriages When the Casualty Lists Are Counted.

MORE BIRTHS OR FEWER?

THOSE who look for a great number of marriages after the war have in mind no doubt the need to replenish the male population for future wars.

This is the old blackly pessimistic doctrine that insists upon the need for over-population in order to provide "eannoy fodder" for the future. If it really be true, then indeed our hopes are in vain. Would it not be better, however, to insist that first of all the returned men of the new armies and all the wounded men have work found for them? There will be a grave economic strain and crisis after this war.

T. R. E.

Hampstead, N.W.

AFTER THE WAR.

MARRIAGE is not too expensive for us in wartime nor ought it to be so after the war. The war simply means that we shall have all to live more quietly and simply. If we want to replace the valuable lives lost, we must sacrifice our comforts to that end. We must prefer marriage and healthy children to the self-indulgent life. This will be the part of patriotism in those who survive this war. P. W. Putney.

PARENTS, HUSBAND, CHILDREN.

READING letters such as those which are written by "Unmarried" and "Another Celibate" only makes one feel sorry that the parents of these people will not have the same brilliant notions as they have!

The world can well spare those who reproach it because it is the Law of Nature to propagate mankind.

I am in the happy position of having tested every variety of human love—love for parents, husband, and children, and I can only say that each is distinct.

Two of my sons are in the scouts; I hope to make men of them fit parents for a future generation—not grumbling, selfish fanatics! G. S.

INTERNATIONAL COMPETITION IN NUMBERS.

If we give up having families before the Russians won't, either. So we must compete with them, and with them help to replenish the world's mankind.

Is not this pretty, clear for all?

STATISTICIAN.

Fetter-lane, E.C.

THE MYSTERY OF PAIN.

ANOTHER CELEBRITE" set expatients on what we all know as "the mystery of suffering" must take heart of grace. He will remember that gold is refined by fire, and that the rough diamond becomes all-precious on the apparently merciless steel.

"By the Cross to the Light" solves your correspondence. The author may be priviledged to see a letter from a R.C. chaplain at the front who just before a recent severe action, gave Holy Communion to many young "Tommies." The refinement of death and sorrow had idealised all these faces.

FIDES.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 21.—Now that roses and sweet peas are so popular, the beauties of the rose are apt to be neglected. They generally do quite well in town gardens and they flourish by the sea.

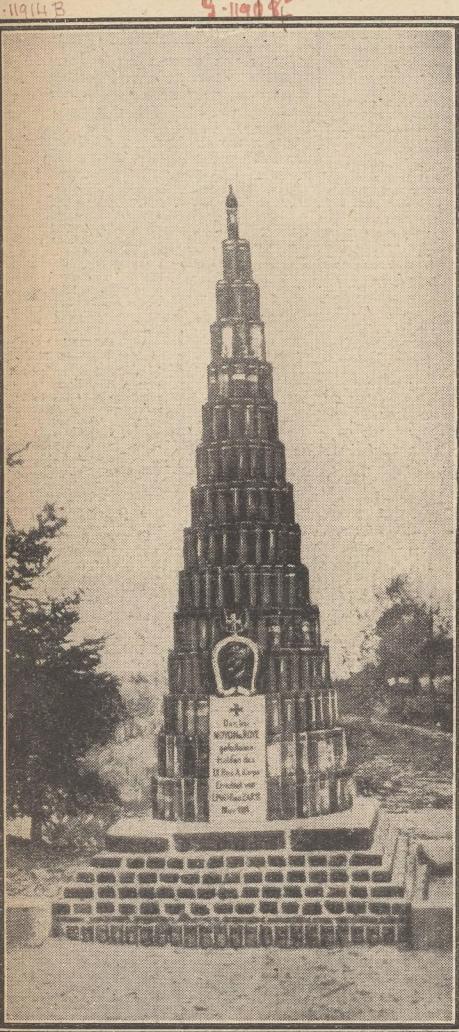
Plants set out last autumn should now be looked over; the beds must be carefully stirred and some rich soil added.

Planting should be completed without delay, but fine weather must be chosen for the work. Let the ground be well prepared, the lime and sand soot thoroughly worked into the soil. In gardens, where named varieties of carnations fail, seedlings should be tried, as these are stronger in growth, and although some flowers may burn out to be single, masses of blossoms are produced that are always useful for cutting.

E. F. T.

MONUMENT OF SHELLS.

9-11914 B



Near Avricourt the Germans have erected a remarkable monument, which is shown in this picture. It is composed entirely of French shells.

"IS IT NOTHING TO YOU?" 9-11914 C



Mr. Alfred Praga engaged on a new portrait of Father Bernard Vaughan. The sub-title, "Is it nothing to you?" was specially chosen by the famous preacher.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

STAFF CHIEF.

P. 3541



Major-General Sir William R. Robertson, who has been appointed Chief of the General Staff, in the place of Major-General Sir A. J. Murray.—(Elliott and Fry.)

THE FRENCH CAPTURE THE

9-11914 N



Ruins of the now famous Ferryman's House in Flanders. It was occupied by the Germans, who turned it into a miniature fort. Machine guns were mounted both upstairs and downstairs, and a sentry could

SNIPING THROUGH A WINDOW.

9-11914 E



British sniper firing through the window of a house "somewhere in France." He is carefully concealed from view. The British snipers are deadly shots, and have greatly harassed the enemy.

ON ROLL OF HONOUR.

P. 11914



Captain Harry R. S. Pulman, who was killed in the battle at Neuve Chapelle. He was on the Westminster City Council, and was a prominent member of the Territorials.

COSSACKS PUT TO FLIGHT

9-11914 B



Drawing from a Berlin illustrated paper which represents German motor-boats firing on a party of Cossacks. The Russian cavalry, we told, were put to flight; although the artist shows them on the b

DEATH OF



Cardinal Antony Curnier, curia at Rome, died Bishop of A

FAMOUS FERRYMAN'S HOUSE



be seen at the window at all hours of the day. But the French crossed the little bridge, which neither side wanted to destroy, and captured the house at the point of the bayonet. It was a brilliant feat of arms.

CARDINAL.

P. 15694



whose death occurred. He was Cardinal. He was born in 1832.

LIEUT. 'J. W. H.T.'

P. 14244

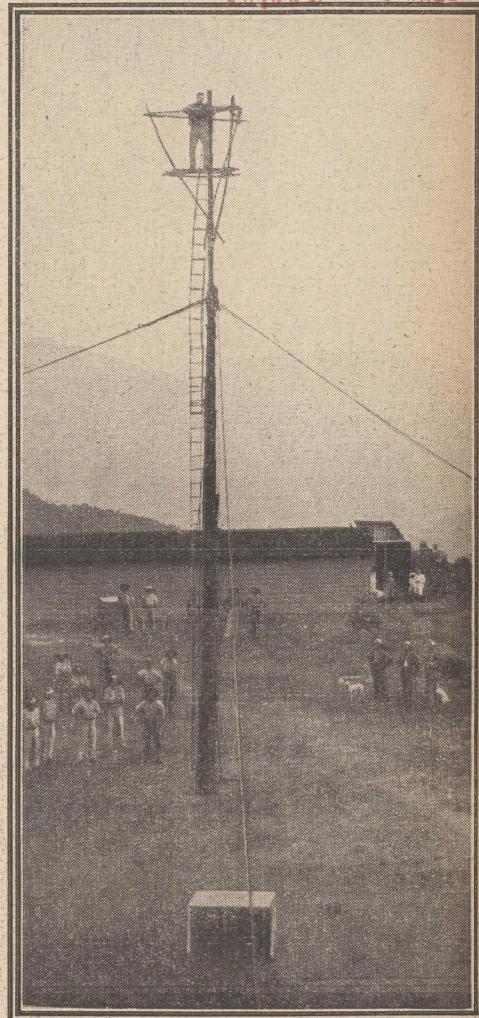


Lieutenant J. W. H. T. Douglas, the famous cricketer, acting as linesman at Saturday's football match between the Corinthians and the Aldershot Command.

A MATTER OF MINUTES.

P. 14244

P. 119143



This is a lookout erected by the Royal Engineers. It is run up in the course of a few minutes, as it is only composed of poles and ropes.

HINDENBURG'S MEN IN POLAND.

P. 14243 B



German lancers on the move in Poland. They have a tough task before them, as the Russians are fighting better than ever just now, and the enemy are compelled to admit that the Grand Duke is pressing forward.

THE ARTIST'S IMAGINATION.

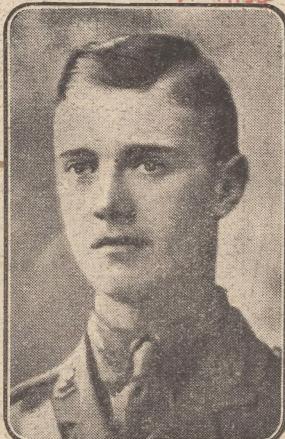
P. 14244 B



at the boats with their carbines. They may have been put to flight subsequently, but it would have been more dramatic if he had drawn them spurring their horses and riding away at a gallop.

DUKE'S SON KILLED.

P. 14244 C



Lieutenant Roderick de Stacpoole, R.F.A., who was also killed at Neuve Chapelle. He was the youngest son of the Duke de Stacpoole. His brother was killed on the Aisne.

FLOODS IN THE WAR AREA.

P. 14244 F



There have been floods in certain districts within the fighting area in France, and the picture shows British soldiers wading along a roadway with forage for the horses.

Pontings

RARE VALUES for EASTER.

WE are now offering in every department unprecedented attractions in readiness for the holiday season. Dainty Millinery, up-to-date Coats and Costumes, tasteful Blouse Wear, serviceable Boots and Shoes. Everything required is here for one's personal renovation—in the Latest Fashions—at very tempting prices. We invite a visit at your early convenience.

Great Sale of

FRENCH HANDBAGS

£2,000 worth just arrived from Paris—the stocks of several manufacturers sacrificed owing to the war. These French Bags in Leather, Real Suede, Black Moire and Silk, with Real Silver Fittings, many worth from 50 to 100 francs, will be sold at four prices, viz., 4/-, 5/-, 10/- and 15/- each.

Some examples are here shown.



REAL CRUSHED MOROCCO BAG with inside frame and White Kid, fitted with Mirror and small Powder Puff in cover. Size 6 in. Colours—Black and Dark Green. Best French make. Sale Price (each) 5/-



SMART FRENCH BLACK MOIRE BAG, Gilt frame with inside division, fully fitted with two Bottom Moire and More Purse to match. Post free.

Price complete 4/-
Also a quantity of the same Bag unfitted with Kid. Size 6 1/2 in. by 7 1/2 in. Sale Price 4/-
by 7 1/2 in. All one Price 10/-



VERY HANDSOME FRENCH BAG, with Frame, fittings, & out Mirror made old Gold and Old Silver. The Bag is made of the very finest Black antique Moire, also a quantity in real Tan Suede within and without. Tartan Buttons. Silk with Side Pocket. Length of Bag 10ins. Paris Price 25 to 35 frs.
All one Price 10/-



VERY SMART SUIT in fine Gabardine Cloth. Short Coat with belt. Skirt gathered into strap at back. Colours: Purple, Cerise, Light and Dark Sage, Biscuit, Light and Dark Brown. Special Price 29/6



NEW MODEL in very fine Gabardine Cloth, fluted basque to short coat, which is lined silk to waist. Smart Coat with belt. Skirt on pointed yoke from hips. In Nigger, Brown and Saxe. Special Price 69/6

NEW COAT in Covert Cloth with full basque Skirt and deep Raglan sleeves, in various shades. Special Price 18/11

MILLINERY for EASTER

Special Display.

WE are now showing some thousands of dainty Spring Hats, many of them reproductions of expensive models from Paris. A popular attraction will undoubtedly be the great and astonishingly varied collection of hats at only 12/9, at which price especially our value is famous. In other styles, too, the prices are in favour of our visitors.



A VERY ATTRACTIVE MODEL made in Crepe Silk, underbrim lace. Trimmed fine lace band with two beaded pins. Colours: White, Black and White. Special Price 12/9



M. 22—Becoming Ivory Japanese Silk BLOUSE with pretty shape Collar which can be turned over to coat, tucked on either side of small Vest. Sizes 13 to 14. Special Price 4/11 1/2

LACE COAT, Fashionable Black Lace Coat, trimmed wide lace. Collar and Medici Collar. Newest model. Special Price 12/9

M. 24—Smart Striped Voile SHIRT, Vest and Collar in White Voile, excellent cut and finish. Colours—Ivory, Navy and White, Black and White, Amethyst and White. Sizes 13 to 14. Special Price 4/11 1/2

LATEST FASHIONS TEMPTING PRICES

SHOES Both Useful and Low Priced.

5/11



M. 250.—GLACE KID ONE BAR SHOE, Cuban heel. In all sizes and 1/2 sizes. Usual Price 5/11. Special Price 5/11

5/11



M. 251.—FINE GLACE KID WALKING COURT SHOE, Black Buckle. Perfect fitting. Usual Price 8/11. Special Price 5/11

10/9



M. 252.—Our Popular BLACK SUEDE "VAN DYKE" SHOE. Also in Glace Kid. Special Price 10/9



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Special Display.

WE are now showing some thousands of dainty Spring Hats, many of them reproductions of expensive models from Paris. A popular attraction will undoubtedly be the great and astonishingly varied collection of hats at only 12/9, at which price especially our value is famous. In other styles, too, the prices are in favour of our visitors.



The vogue of the moment for young girls to show their patriotism. The JACK TAR SUIT, in good quality Navy Coating Serge, smartly trimmed Collar and Nautilus Buttons. Sizes 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44. Usual Price 21/- 23/- 19/- 18/- 17/- 16/- 15/- Special Prices 14/6 13/6 8/6 12/6 11/6 10/6 9/6 and Regulation Sailor Caps, in Navy, 28. Quota size round head when ordering.

No. 11 M.—Real Irish DONEGAL HANDLOOM TWEED SUITS coat lined. In smart natural shades, finely cut and well built. Also has Corslet Skirt. Ideal for present and Spring wear. Fit girls 14 to 17 years. Usual Price 29/11 Special Price 29/11

No. 33 M.—Smart SPORTS HAT in Rose, Emerald, and Saxe Velour Cloth. Special Price 4/-

Pontings THE HOUSE FOR VALUE
Kensington High Street, London, W.

Adjoining Kensington High Street Station.
Easily accessible from everywhere.—



RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

A Romance of Love and Honour.

By RUBY M. AYRES.



"A laggard in love
and a laggard
in war,
What did they
give him his
manhood for?"

New Readers Begin Here.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, an easy-going young fellow who has allowed himself to become slack.

SONIA MARKHAM, a charming girl who abominates cowardice in any form.

LADY MERRIAM, a good-natured soul, who manages introductions into society.

FRANCIS MONTAGUE, Chatterton's rival for Sonia. He limps through an accident.

RICHARD CHATTERTON is dozing in his club room. He is not really a slacker at heart, but he badly wants rousing out of himself.

Just lately his lazy serenity has been ruffled by one or two little disturbing incidents. One of them in particular is the arrival of the charming girl he is engaged to—Sonia Markham.

His reflections are interrupted by the sound of voices. From where he sits low down in an armchair, Richard can just see them. He recognises the voices of old Jardine and Montague. "Why doesn't Dick Chatterton go to the front?" old Jardine is saying.

"Dick's a jolker and always will be," replies Montague. "He's not likely to rough it in the trenches when he's got an armchair at home and an heiress with £20,000 a year waiting to marry him."

"He doesn't care two straws about her—it's only the money he's after . . ." After a few more words they go out.

Richard Chatterton is staggered. Did they think he was afraid to go out? He is shaken with a variety of emotions. Finally, he goes off to Lady Merriam's house with Sonia.

Sonia's pretty eyes look at him with a curious way. The only question she asks is for the latest news of the war. The shy happiness with which she used to greet him has gone. For the first time Richard wonders if she too believes that he is marrying her for her money. There is a little scene between them.

Ruffled and very angry, Richard leaves the house.

He thinks of Montague; he will have it out with him. But Montague's not in, and Richard sits down to wait.

While he is waiting the telephone rings. To his astonishment he hears Sonia speaking. "Francis, I say, I am so sorry. I wish you would come and see Richard to-day, and I can't marry him. Be at the Franklys' dance to-night. I'll come away with you and marry you as soon as you like."

Sonia ends. She knows what it was Richard who has received the message. But when he comes to her, sick at heart and realising what he is losing, Sonia, believing Montague's insinuations about him, breaks off her engagement with him.

Richard is shocked. Dismayed from the circle of his friends, old Jardine finds him. To his delight, Richard is dressed in khaki! The latter explains that he has put in for active service and that he is off to the front as soon as possible. Old Jardine is made to give his word that he will say nothing.

When walking alone, old Jardine suddenly sees Chatterton in khaki. When she sees Sonia, he does not know it is him, but lies and says that Richard has gone to America. Sonia becomes enraged to Montague.

Inadvertently old Jardine lets out to Lady Merriam that Richard has enlisted. They all go down to Burville, where Jardine hears that Chatterton's battalion is off to the front. The day they return to town Sonia sees a pretty nurse and a man all mended up in khaki. She asks him his name and looks at her—he is Richard Chatterton.

Sonia pretends to take no notice, but he is very much upset. Old Jardine finds Chatterton in a private reception. He asks him if she is still a virgin in the trenches, but not badly. He too is upset about Sonia, and, knowing that she is going to a concert, he waits outside to see her come out.

Suddenly, Chatterton sees Montague with her; their eyes meet with dramatic intensity.

MONTAGUE SEES SOMETHING.

FOR a moment Montague stood still, his jaw dropped; he broke off in the middle of something he was saying to Sonia; he could not force his eyes away from the steely fury in Richard Chatterton's eyes; a feeling of cold apprehension ran down his spine.

If Sonia saw him—in uniform—with his arm in a sling!

For the moment he completely lost his head; his hand trembled almost convulsively on Sonia's arm; she looked up startled.

"Francis—what is it?"

The grip of his fingers bruised her arm beneath the thin cloak she wore; she winced, shrinking a little from him.

She followed the direction of his gaze, but she was much smaller than he, and an over-dressed woman with a quivering sheen of pink oyspere in her hair completely shut out Chatterton's white face, and the next moment she was swept onwards in the stream of people to the waiting car.

Montague sat opposite her, beside old Jardine; he still looked pale and agitated; he glanced apprehensively through the window from time to time till the crowd of vehicles cleared and he could free himself forward. He had had a bad fright; he would not have been in the least surprised if Chatterton had attempted to make a scene; the look of enraged fury in the eyes of his one-time friend had frightened him badly.

Sonia was looking at him curiously.

"What is the matter?" she asked suddenly. "Did you see someone in the crowd you wanted to get away from? You quite bruised my arm, you frightened me terribly!"

"I didn't see anyone!"

The words came quickly enough in reply, but they did not ring quite true. He wiped his brow furtively and let down the window of the car with a little run, turning his face to the cool night air.

Lady Merriman was chattering away to old Jardine; she had thoroughly enjoyed herself, though she had been more interested in the large and fashionable audience than in the entertainment itself.

"Did you see Lady Sarah there?—Heavens, how that woman has gone off! And to wear a purple frock, too, with her complexion! Some people have no taste. Sonia, did you see her? She had that congenital little nice of hers with her and that handsome young Anderson from old Burville? I suppose they're engaged for him."

"I expect to hear of another ruined weddng about two minutes before his regiment's ordered abroad: What a world we live in!"

Sonia hardly listened; she was still watching Montague.

There was something about him that puzzled her and made her feel suspicious. One might almost have imagined him to be heavily in debt and afraid of meeting creditors at every turn.

But, of course, it could not be that. Every body knew that he was a rich man. Then what had caused that sudden stunned look of fear in his eyes? What had made him grip her arm? Her soft flesh tingled still with his roughness.

Once, meeting her eyes, he tried to rouse himself, but he could not shake off the shock the sight of Chatterton had given him.

"He's been wounded! Any day Sonia might run across him, and then . . . then—he set his teeth as he realised the boundless possibilities of what might happen then.

Just as they reached the hotel he leaped over and touched Sonia's hand.

"May I speak to you—alone—just for a moment?" She looked surprised.

"I'm not very comfortable coming to supper with us; you tell Lady Merriman you . . ."

He moved his head impatiently.

"I know—but I want to speak to you alone . . . first." She drew her hand away.

"We have a private sitting-room . . ."

But Lady Merriman successfully prevented any tête-à-tête; and Montague drove home alone at midnight, fuming.

She had meant to make Sonia marry him, and at once; but how?

Each hour of delay added to his danger; at any moment she might come face to face with Richard—Richard, picturesque and handsome with his wounded arm. . . . Montague gritted his teeth.

He sat up half the night plotting and planning, but in the bright light none of his ideas of forcing her hand seemed in the least practical; he was in very real distress; with all his faults he loved her well.

In the end a freak of fortune set his feet on the right path.

He had arranged to call and take Sonia out in the morning; he left his rooms early, driven by restlessness, and walked across the park.

Richard had just dined with some of his friends, old Jardine finds him. To his delight, Richard is dressed in khaki! The latter explains that he has put in for active service and that he is off to the front as soon as possible. Old Jardine is made to give his word that he will say nothing.

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**Is He the Man?**

Keep your eye—on your mental eye—on Sir George Gibb. Before this week is over you may find that he has been chosen as the Government's "man of push and go," the sort of super-director who is to undertake the big factory schemes Mr. Lloyd George outlined the other day. There have been thousands of applicants for the "job," and of all, I hear Sir George is the hot favourite.

They Say Yes.

I give you this "tip" on good authority, though, of course, nothing is certain in this tickle world. But those who know, or ought to know, while refusing to give any forecast, speak to me frequently of the obvious suitability of Sir George for the job the Government has vacant.

To Do Filled This Week.

Anyhow, I hear this post of director of all things "ammunitional" is to be filled this week.

"Tube King."

We used to call Sir George "the Tube King" when he was plotting out the organisation of London's various subterranean ways home. He did that well enough. Then he was appointed to the Road Board, and he has gone on doing good work there.

We Shall See.

Then at the end of last year he joined the Army Council with a special view to keeping a very open eye upon Army contracts. Now he is to be—well, I suppose we must wait and see.

Spring Has Come.

Did you notice anything peculiar about nine minutes to five yesterday afternoon? It was really an important moment, for then, in the language of the almanacs, "the sun entered Aries"—and spring began.

Good Samples.

The new season certainly sent good credentials immediately ahead of it. Yesterday and Saturday were perfect days. May they be reproduced many times in the coming weeks.

Where There Are Flowers.

I had much to do in town on Saturday or I would have been away into the country at an early hour. But I did manage to snatch a few hours after lunch and see something of the green things to come. I motored down to Hampton Court for tea, and had a full hour in those wonderful gardens, where already the first of the year's flowers are fading.

A Boon.

The crocus blooms are nearly all over; but the daffodils are just appearing in yellow flowers, and the beds already have a small show of early blossoms. What a boon Hampton Court is to the jaded Londoner.

Hampton Court's Tapestries.

By the way, if you haven't been to Hampton Court lately go and see the renovated tapestries. For nearly two years past, I hear, a staff of clever French women from the famous Gobelin factory near Paris has been employed in one of the rooms of the Palace in restoring thoroughly those famous tapestries.

Secrets They Guard.

They work, more or less, in secret, for their methods are most carefully guarded. Should any official have reason to enter the room in which they sit, their work is immediately covered up with green baize wraps—and so remains until the intruder has gone.

Recruiting Posters.

Dull your lights with recruiting posters is, in effect, a suggestion made in a bright little note the Chief Recruiting Staff Officer sends me. He points out that the Central Recruiting Depot has a wide selection of posters for distribution to those who will display them, and adds that a useful dual purpose can be served by placing posters on windows, "as they are then not only seen by passers-by, but hide the brilliancy of lighting, as requested by the police authorities."

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Over 1,500,000 "Sunday Pictorial."

Number 2 of the *Sunday Pictorial* had a circulation of over a million and a half, I hear. Pretty good, that, for a new paper, I think.

Everybody's Reading It.

But it was a fine number, from its wonderfull from page right through. As on the Sunday before, I saw it everywhere in the streets as I came down to Fleet-street in the morning. London, at any rate, wanted the *Sunday Pictorial*, I can vouch for that; and the newsagents throughout the country can vouch for the rest. They were all Oliver Twists—asking for more.

Theatres Getting Busy.

What with revivals and new shows, there is quite a busy theatrical programme ahead of us. Of course, there is Barrie's "Rosy" tonight; then, "Dinner for Eight" to-morrow, two revivals in the week following, and then "Betty," the new Daly's show, on the Saturday in Easter week.

All-British "Betty."

"Betty" is to be an all-British musical comedy, written by Mr. Frederick Lonsdale and Miss Gladys Unger, with music by Paul Rubens. Manchester has already seen it, and although I haven't, I am told that it is really good.

Mr. Huntley Has a Part.

There is a good cast engaged. Mr. G. P. Huntley is in it—and possibly Mr. Basil Hallam will join. And among the pretty



Miss Madeline Seymour.

ladies, I hear, are Miss Madeline Seymour, Miss Winifred Baines, Miss Mabel Scalby—and others.

The Gaby Revue.

They tell me that the colour scheme of tonight's great mystery at the Duke of York's will be Rose-du-Barry!

The Famous Chamberlain Orchids.

I see that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's wonderful collection of orchids is to be sold by auction. I remember being once in King's Heath, which is only a tramway-car ride out of Birmingham, and seizing the opportunity to have a look at the orchid houses. Highbury is only a little way off the main road, and the gardener in charge was quite friendly.

An Enthusiast.

He was an enthusiast, and his pride in his remarkable blossoms was something to wonder at in these blasé latter days. But he had his reward, for a very beautiful bloom that he made his especial study was named after him.

"Joe."

I was being shown round the big orchid house with as much attention as though I had been an honoured guest, when round a corner there suddenly came into view a slight figure in a light grey frock suit. There was no need to look twice; the single eyeglass settled it.

Took it Nicely.

At that time—it was just before the Boer war—Mr. Chamberlain had the reputation of having an extremely sharp tongue, and I wasn't at all sure how he would take a complete stranger's presence in his private orchid house. But his "Good-day" was pleasant enough, and my astonishment was completed when he instructed the gardener to let me have a bloom.

Flat Racing Begins.

Though the great "To race or not to race" controversy surges through the land, flat racing opens to-day, and as an ordinary Briton, who likes horses and knows very little about racing save that it is a mighty good sport in normal times, I am interested. The first day of the Lincoln meeting marks a happy milestone in the year's course. It tells that spring is here, anyhow.

A Royal Year.

But in other times we should all of us have looked forward to this year's racing programme with unusual interest, for it bade fair to be a Royal year. I don't think there is anyone in the country who would not be glad to see the King win the Derby. And he has a great chance this year with Friar Marcus.

It.

Prophecy is normally a dangerous and thankless pastime, but I would risk a small wager that should the Derby be run this year, and should Friar Marcus come first past the post, though his Majesty should not be at Epsom, there would be one of the most remarkable demonstrations of popular satisfaction on the famous Downs that even the Derby courses has ever known. And I remember the scene that greeted King Edward's victory, too.

Minting's Owner.

Mr. Robert Vyner, the well-known owner and breeder of racehorses, whose death came as a great shock to most people, had only two daughters—Lady Alwyne Compton and the lady who became Countess of Rosslyn, but is now Mrs. Charles Jarrott.

Lord Alwyne Compton's Son.

The elder of the former's two sons, Clare, is his grandfather's heir. Mr. Clare Vyner, who changed his name by royal licence three years ago, entered the Navy, and will be twenty-one on the 31st inst. His father, Lord Alwyne Compton, who died with tragic suddenness in December, 1911, was one of the best-groomed, best-liked and best-looking men in London.

**"Spy's" Illness.**

I am very glad to hear that Mr. Leslie Ward, the famous caricaturist known to the world as "Spy," who has been very seriously ill, is a little better. Although he was the cartoonist for *Vanity Fair* for thirty-six years, and until a short while ago was working as hard as usual, Mr. Ward cannot be called an old man. He is only sixty-three years of age, and in these days a man is young at seventy.

Mr. Leslie Ward.

Always Drawing Famous People.

It would be hard to find a man who has met and seen more interesting personalities of the past than Mr. Ward. The son of the late Mr. E. M. Ward, R.A., "Spy" started his career as a cartoonist at the early age of twenty-two, when he joined the staff of *Vanity Fair*. From that time onwards he caricatured in his inimitable way all the most famous people of the day.

Actions to Suit His Name.

In order to "catch" his subjects Mr. Ward often had to really "spy" so that he might get a characteristic portrait. For instance, he tracked down the great Cardinal Newman to a refreshment-room at a Birmingham station, and managed to get a sketch of him while he was eating a plate of soup.

"Raffles" Going Strong.

It would be too bad if Special Constable Arthur Bourchier were to stay in Charing Cross-road until he succeeded in capturing Raffles, as *Punch* suggested. That necklacetaking gentleman is too interesting to be removed. I went to Wyndham's on Saturday night to see Raffles steal the diamond necklace for the 454th time. And he did it as beautifully as ever. And the audience loved him as much as ever.

• THE RAMBLER.

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RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

(Continued from page 11.)

Regent-street. He was with a nurse then—probably the same one. She certainly was very pretty."

"You—saw him?"

Montague asked the question in blank amazement.

"Yes . . . " Sonia stopped to look in a shop window. "It's rather childish to want a nurse for influenza, don't you think?" she asked, with a touch of scorn in her voice.

Montague felt a little dazed. If Sonia had seen Chatterton she must know that he was in uniform! Did it mean, then, that she no longer cared anything for him or for what he did?

He answered faintly:

"Sometimes it's fu' is very bad; sometimes it is a real illness."

"A headache is a real illness to some people," she answered him.

She deliberately changed the conversation; she talked away, giving herself no time for thought, but always before her eyes she could see Richard Chatterton as she had seen him yesterday, laughing down at the pretty girl in uniform.

Did Chatterton care for this other girl, who ever she was?

She knew Montague was watching her oddly. She wondered with a sort of panic if he imagined that she was still fretting for Richard; the thought drove her to desperation. When, presently, it came on to rain and Montague hailed a cab, she slipped her hand through his arm as they entered. She kept it there as she sat side by side.

Montague promptly possessed himself of her hand.

"Happy?" he asked, smiling.

She nodded; she could not trust herself to speak. He squeezed her fingers.

"So am I—so happy that I wish we could go on and on for ever just as we are now."

She laughed a little shakily.

"We should soon get hungry and hate each other."

"Should we? I don't believe it."

She looked up at him; she felt as if the time had come now when she must force herself to face decision. It was impossible to go on shilly-shallying for ever; she had said she would give him an answer to-night. . . . Well, why not now?

She broke out suddenly, rather shrilly—

"I wonder what sort of a husband you will make?" He flushed.

"A devoted husband, I hope," he told her in a low voice.

She hated herself when she read the sincerity in his eyes; she felt as if she were deliberately flirting with a man for whom she cared less than nothing. There was something so horribly cheap and sordid in the whole situation.

"I dare say all men say that—before they are married!" she said rather drearily.

"I shall be one who will really live up to it, then—the great exception that will prove the rule," he said firmly.

He put an arm round her slender figure.

"The me and she," he whispered.

She looked away from him through the window to the wet streets.

People were hurrying home out of the rain, which was coming down faster now; the pale sunshines of early morning had quite faded; the sky was grey and heavy.

Was she ill alone? she wondered? Why had the sunshine all gone just now when she had decided to take the irrevocable step.

A sort of defiance seized her; what did it matter after all; what did it matter if the sun shone or if it rained?

She lifted herself a little in the circle of Montague's arm and thought again of Richard Chatterton and the pretty girl she had seen with him only yesterday.

He had forgotten her—well—she would forget him—forget him utterly!

Something in her face and the brilliancy of her eyes emboldened the man at her side—he bent nearer.

"What is my answer to be, Sonia?"

For one last desperate moment she clung to her freedom, then suddenly—recklessly, she let it go.

"What you wish," she said almost inaudibly.

"Just whatever you wish."

There will be another splendid instalment to-morrow.

SPREAD OF INFLUENZA.

Specialist Advises Use of Pine Tar and Sugar to Overcome a National Danger.

The present epidemic of coughs, colds, bronchial and lung troubles, which, for the want of a better term, are usually spoken of as influenza, is beginning to have a serious effect on the economic life of the country; for thousands of people are becoming incapable of work for days and even weeks at a time. It therefore becomes a matter of vital importance that every sufferer should immediately consult a physician or obtain an effective home remedy. In all ordinary attacks of coughs, colds, throat and bronchial trouble immediate relief may be obtained by taking a pine tar cough syrup easily made at home by stirring 2 ounces of *bistre de tau* with half a pound of sugar in half a pint of boiling water. One or two teaspoonfuls may be taken at frequent intervals until the cough, irritation and soreness have disappeared. The soothing and healing properties of this syrup, as well as its remarkable value in the treatment of all throat, bronchial and pulmonary troubles, are doubtless due to the fact that *bistre de tau*, which is obtainable of any chemist, is taken as one of the remarkable remedial agents found in pine tar, oil of pine, pine balsam, galacol and wild cherry. It is absolutely free from heroin, opium, morphine, cocaine and all other dangerous habit-forming drugs frequently used, none of which should ever be used except as prescribed by a physician.—(Advt.)

BOOM IN LABOUR SAVERS

Servants Hard to Find as So Many Girls Are Doing Men's Work.

Servants are harder than ever to find nowadays, owing to the fact that girls are replacing men in various departments of industry, and as a result housewives are eagerly buying labour-saving devices.

In West End shops many new inventions intended to facilitate housework are being sold.

The carpet cleaner," an experienced nurse said to the "Daily Mirror," "is not only good for the carpet but also for the linoleum and the stained floors."

Not every woman knows this, or that when one uses a carpet sweeper there is less dusting to be done. In the sick room endless labour is saved in this way.

Instead of a heavy dust on the furniture, the pictures and the ornaments, only a light dust that can easily be broomed or flicked off with a feather duster accumulates.

The carpet sweeper prevents the kneeling and housemaid's knee, for it can reach under furniture and the beds in the cleaning process.

Quite a week's work is saved by this alone and then there are the numerous kitchen labour-saving potato parers and other vegetable parers which can be turned into meat mincers and suit choppers, which also save the labour of chopping for rissoles, stews and ragouts."

TEA-COSY MUFF.



A crochet-work muff, which looks like a tea-cosy. There is a cape to match.—(Henni Manuel.)

BARGAINS AT THE SHOPS.

Spring Millinery That Will Delight the Most Fastidious Buyers.

Hats everywhere! And such delightful hats! Really you should see them for yourself. Messrs. Arding & Hobbs, of Kensington, are having a special show of spring millinery this week, and I feel sure the hat you are searching for is there.

I saw a charming Breton sailor of white silk, underlined with white Tégâl straw and draped with a fascinating veil, priced only at 12s. 9d.

A practical sailor shape for morning wear of rusted straw and trimmed with a plain band of corded silk ribbon was only 7s. 1d., and is to be had in black, grey or white.

At Messrs. Foulger's you will find a delightful profusion of different shapes at 12s. 9d. or 21s. 9d. The popular Glen Garro shape is charmingly represented in a pale mauve trimming with an upstairs loop of ribbon or jaunty quills.

I did not know it was possible to get such good value for so little outlay until I visited the bargain basement at Messrs. Peter Robinson, Oxford-street, W. If you are spring cleaning and need some inexpensive curtains, you will find some there in 3s. a pair.

A delightful lawn chair, tucked and hemmed in pink, 1s. 1d., and some pretty vases with large coloured spots, were marked at 3s. 1d.

A special display of Easter millinery at Messrs. Arding and Hobbs, Clapham Junction, S.W., is really temptingly attractive, both in styles and prices. I was told they undertake to supply a smart mauve hat in pleated silk with Tégâl underbrim, trimmed with sprays of silk shaded pansies for 12s. 1d., and that they can be made in any colour.

We saw some smart and low-priced costumes, which are object lessons in remarkable style, at Messrs. Frederick Gorrings, in Buckingham Palace-road, S.W. They offer also for guineas a small little blue dress to be worn or out doors. It is of a design that embodies the newest ideas, without being extreme, and is being stocked in all sizes.

Special bargains of many descriptions are being offered by Messrs. Derry and Toms, of Kensington High-street, W. They are too numerous to mention, but a visit to the famous Kensington house will amply repay the trouble taken.

M. V. J.

The Constantinople branches of the Deutsche Bank and the Bankverein have, within the last few days, says Reuter, sent to their head offices in Berlin almost all their reserves of gold, amounting to nearly £2,500,000.

A TOILET BOX of 40 CENTURIES AGO

ITS STRANGE CONTENTS.

The adjoining illustration represents an unique example of a lady's toilet box, the original of which is in the British Museum. The date of it is a matter of conjecture, but the authorities suggest that it probably belongs to a period 2,000 B.C.

It appears to be a complete Beauty Outfit, and is reputed to have belonged to a famous beauty of the period, THUTHU, who was the wife of ANNI, the Scribe.

The record states that the Unguents or Ointments were made from vegetable oils of the first order, including those from the Olive, Almond, Flax, and Lettuce. This is particularly interesting as, after a lapse of forty centuries, the finest aid to beauty known, OATINE, is made from the oil or essence of the finest oats. Although the principle remains the same, the method of preparing it and using it have very much improved, as a knowledge of the delicacy and charm of the Oatine Toilet Preparations will convince you.

THE TOILET BOX OF THE MODERN VENUS

How You May Receive One Free.

The reference made in the foregoing paragraph to the acknowledged value of oil in making for perfect beauty, is more important to-day than ever before. The dust and dirt in the air, the hard water, the dry cold winds, all combine to rob the skin of the oil it needs to preserve its youthful contour. This is why so many complexions fade, because the skin is starved of the oil it needs. The Oatine Preparations contain the pure healing essence of the finest oats.

OATINE CREAM gets down into the pores and restores to the minute oil glands, below the skin, the oil they need. It further removes dirt and grime from the pores which are clogged with dead, dried-up oil. Oatine cream, therefore, cannot grow hair. It is sold in white jars, 1s. 1d.

OATINE SNOW, on the other hand, contains no oil, but is a vanishing cream, as its name suggests, for it vanishes as fast as snow flakes, leaving the skin cool, fresh and velvety. In white jars, 1s.

OATINE SOAPS are specially compounded from the best and cleansing properties of Oats. It makes a soft, creamy lather, which cleans the skin thoroughly. Oatine Soap is sold in 10s. and 3d. tablets.

A 50 PAGE BOOK on "BEAUTY" containing over 50 illustrations, many of them similar to the Egyptian Toilet Box referred to above. The book is written by Mr. Cuthbert Andrews, an acknowledged authority.

THE OATINE CO.'S UNIQUE OFFER.

To all sending 3d. in stamps for postage, The Oatine Co. will send the Toilet Box of the Modern Venus by return containing a Trial Size of all the above Aids to Beauty.

Applications should be addressed to:

THE OATINE CO.,

116, Oatine Buildings, Boro', London, S.E.



2/- or TWO for
Sent on approval.
EACH 18in. long.

POST FREE
Worth 7s.

Money returned if not delighted.



REAL OSTRICH FEATHER RUDE TRIMMING

to go right round Crown or Brim of Hat. 30ls. LONG. Colors in stock.

Post free. Money returned if not delighted.

2/6 Worth more than double.

IMPORTANT—Note address carefully (Opposite Selfridge's)

THE LONDON OSTRICH FEATHER CO.

(Opposite Selfridge's) 53, DUKE ST., OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.

Phone 7680 Gertrude.

DO YOU WANT A £1 A WEEK?



(Dept. 54), 50 and 52, Belvoir Street, LEICESTER

In Leicester, the headquarters of this Company, a boom far exceeding any previous experience is in evidence. Factories are working double time—day and night staffs are employed. Every available worker is engaged and working overtime at good pay.

For our part we cannot keep pace with the orders that we have received for hosiery and knitted goods such as are required for our soldiers and sailors, although our workers all over the country have responded splendidly to our call for more hosiery.

WE MUST HAVE MORE WORKERS at once. Industrial persons can secure profitable home work on Auto-Knitters. Write for illustrated prospectus containing full particulars, and enclose 1d. stamp for postage.

H.C.RUSSELL LTD.
WARDOUR ST.
LEICESTER SQUARE
LONDON, W.



NO. 141—CHIC CAP OF
SUEDE COTTON, trimmed
with Silk Tassel in a contrasting shade. In many combinations, including
Cherry-trimmed Navy, or
Grey; Cherry-trimmed
Navy, or Black; Beige-trimmed Brown, or
Brown-trimmed Self
Purple, or Nattier; Grey
trimmed Black; Nattier
trimmed Self; Nattier; or
Black, with White; also
Self; Black.

SPECIAL PRICE **5/11 1/2**
Post Free in U.K.

Special Easter Show



No. 142—SMART SMALL SAILOR HAT of
Tweed-trimmed Ribbon and Late Velv. which
can be worn over the face if preferred.
Made in Black, Navy, Nigger or Purple
with Self or contrasting band.

SPECIAL PRICE **9/11** Post Free
in U.K.

Write for NEW SPRING CATALOGUE,
full of illustrations by Leading Fashion
Artists. Early copies Post Free on request.

FAMOUS FOR HER HAIR.

Actress Tells How to Obtain It.

Madame Rose, the well-known American actress, who is especially noted for her long beautiful hair, in a recent interview in Chicago, made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can promote the growth of their hair and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe which they can mix at home. To half a pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and 1 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the scalp two or three times a week with the finger tips. This is not only the finest hair grower I have ever known, but it prevents the hair from falling out, removes dandruff and scalp humours, darkens streaked, faded grey hair and makes it soft and glossy. The ingredients can be purchased at any chemists at very little cost."

—(Advt.)

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the World's best
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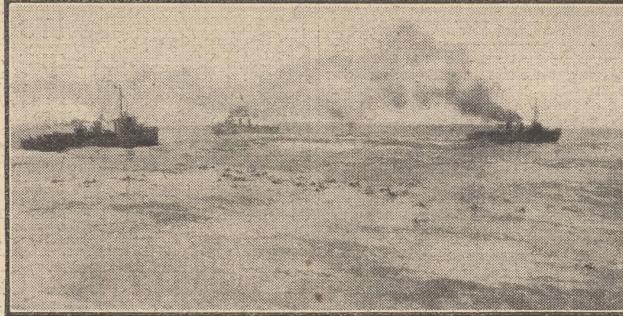
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DIGESTIVE APPETISER

A combination of Fresh Fruits, Rare Spices and Home Grown Vegetables. Delicious with Hot and Cold Meats, Fish, and Game, and it makes the Daintiest Sandwiches.

ON SALE EVERYWHERE
AND ALWAYS IN SEASON.

Prepared only by
MACONOCHEE BROS. LTD.,
London, England.

COWARDLY ACTION OF GERMAN AIRMEN.



British torpedo boats engaged in saving men from a sunken German warship are compelled to cease their humane task and leave the men to drown. This was because an enemy aeroplane dropped bombs upon them.

NEWS ITEMS.

Hun Airmen Home to Roost.

Fifteen German airmen in the service of Turkey, says Reuter, have left Constantinople to return to Germany.

300 Emigrants Drowned.

During a two-days' storm off Algeciras, says Reuter, four ships, crowded with Spanish emigrants foundered, 300 persons being drowned.

Fewer Embankment Sleepers.

One effect of the war has been to reduce the number of London's homeless poor found sleeping on the Embankment and in other public places.

British Biplane Lands in Holland.

A British biplane with two officers, says Reuter, is reported to have descended yesterday, owing to lack of motor spirit, at Deplate, near Ostend, Holland.

Laundry Prices to Rise.

An increase of 10 per cent. in all laundry prices in view of the increased cost of materials was decided upon at a meeting on Saturday of London laundry proprietors.

Only Three Killed in the Dresden.

German casualties in the sinking of the Dresden, says Reuter, are reported from Berlin to have been three men killed, eight severely wounded and seven slightly wounded.

SATURDAY'S WINNERS AND PRICES.

Race	Prize	Horse	Rider
Priory (4)	7-2	Les Ormes	S. Avila
4-1 Killin	7-2	M. ...
4-1 ...	7-2	M. ...
Hampton (9)	9-4	Menlo	M. Anthony
Century (5)	7-2	Tweedsmoor	S. Walkin
... evens	7-2	Bore	G. Parfment
Foxton (6)	2-7	G. Parfment

MAIDOCK PARK.

County (4)	5-2	Sedge Warbler	T. Threlfall
Paddock (2)	6-3	Ante	G. Dulier
4-1 ...	7-2	G. Dulier
4-1 ...	7-2	G. Dulier
Friday (6)	5-1	Carve	M. Manley
March (7)	4-1	Bruce	F. Dainty
Flixton (2)	2-7	Fargue	E. Lancaster

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.—100-10—View Law (t., o.), 1D-1 OSAWAN (t., o.), 100-5—Cottage (t., o.), 20-1 Jarcin (t., o.), 100-10—Wool and Lin (t., o.), 25-2 Prezman (t., o.), 100-10—GRAND NATIONAL—10-1 "Lord" Marcus (o., after 100-9 t.).

At the Ring on Saturday night Sapper J. O'Neill (Gloucester) beat Waldemar Holberg (Copenhagen), the Dane being disqualified for holding during the thirteenth round, according to the rules. Saturday night Johnny Best (Glasgow) drew with Sid Smith.

To-night's boxing matches include an interesting twenty rounds between Dai Roberts and Henri Tyndale at the Ring, Liverpool, and fifteen rounds between Matt Wells and Sergeant Basham at the Open House.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

AMBASSADORS.—Harry Grattan's "ODDS AND ENDS." Presented by a com. act play. 8.30. Matines, Thurs. and Sat. at 8.30. Mat. Weds. at 8.30. Mat. Sat. 5.50. upper circ., 4s.; pit, 2s. 6d.; boxes, 1s and 2s gns.

APOLLO.—At 8.30. Mr. CHARLES HAWTRY.

As B. Chas. Cory, Mats., Weds. and Sats. at 2.

COMEDY.—At 9. ARE YOU A MASON?

As 8. Mr. E. Hastings. Mats., Weds. and Sats. at 2.30.

OTHER.—At 8.30. "THE GIRL IN THE IRON

MATS." Weds., Thurs. and Sats. at 2.30. Tel. 3344.

DALY'S, LECLESTER-SQUARE.—EVENINGS, at 8.30.

Mr. GEORGE DALY, Director. A COUNTRY GIRL. Special Reduced Prices.

DUKE OF YORKS.—Charles Frohman presents MOLLE, GOLDA, and DAVID, a new drama by Frank Shafford.

THE BEAUTY CHORUS, by J. M. Barrie. Preceded at

7.30, by THE NEW WOMAN, by J. M. Barrie.

GRANGE.—At 8.30. "DO YOU KNOW ME?"

Matines, Weds., Thurs., Sats. at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 9513.

GLOBE.—Eves., 8.15. Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.30. MISS DAISY.—At 8.30. Mat. Weds., Thurs. and Sats. at 2.30.

HAYMARKET.—At 8. THE FLAG LIEUTENANT.

Allan Ayres-Worth, Ellis Jeffreys, Godfrey Quiggin, Mrs. Wicks, Thurs., Sats. at 2.30. Tel. 2200.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—DAVID COPPERFIELD.

Evenings, at 8. Matines, Weds., and Sats. at 2.

KINGSWAY.—FANNY'S FIRST PLAY.

Last Week, 8.30. Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.30. Lena Ashwell, Henry Ainley, Lillian Baylis, and others. Tel. 2200.

EVIE GREENE as Dolores.

SEVEN DAYS.—At 8.30. Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME.

DENNIS EDIE. At 8.15. Mat., Thurs., Sats. at 2.30.

ST. GEORGE.—At 8.30. Mat., Wed., Thurs., Sats. at 2.30.

MARIE LOHR.

ARTHUR WONTNER.

STRAND.—TO-NIGHT, THE NELL OF OLD DUBLIN.

JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY.

Matinee, Every Wed. and Sat., 2.30. Tel. Gerrard 3330.

FLAT RACING BEGINS.

Selections for Opening Stage of Lincoln

Meeting To-day.

The flat racing season of 1915 opens to-day at Lincoln, and, whatever the fate of Ascot, the sport will continue with as little interruption as possible throughout the next nine months.

As usual there is nothing of outstanding importance on the card for the first day at Lincoln, but some interesting racing is assured. It is interesting to note that the first race to be run for the Lincolnshire Cup is engaged in the Trial Plate, and his trainer also has Mohacz and Percy Keene engaged, and, in any case, he could be reckoned a certain non-runner. Selections are as follows:

1.50—Trial Plate—CATHERAY.
2.20—Caroline, Plate—LINE'S SELECTED.
2.30—Wool and Lin (t., o.) 100-10.
2.30—Wellwood Hanover X RAY.
3.30—Brookley Trials—GULP.
5.0—Canwick Stakes—ALPINE.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*MILLBRIDGE and X RAY.

BOUVIERIE.

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL.

INTER-LEAGUE MATCH—English League, 4; Scottish

League 1 (at Glasgow).

THE LEAGUE.—Division 1. Manchester City (t., o.), 4. Sheffield United (t., o.), Bradford (t., o.), Sheffield United (t., o.), Aston Villa (t., o.), Tottenham (t., o.), Oldham Athletic (t., o.), Blackpool (t., o.), Walsall (t., o.), Stoke (t., o.), West Ham (t., o.), Birmingham (t., o.), Bolton (t., o.), Preston (t., o.), Derby (t., o.), Stockport (t., o.), Gainsborough (t., o.), Wolverhampton (t., o.), Leicester Fosse (t., o.), Bradford County (t., o.).

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.—Gillingham (t., o.), Croydon Common (t., o.), Brighton (t., o.), Bristol Rovers (t., o.), Cardiff City (t., o.), Merton (t., o.), Southend (t., o.), Luton (t., o.), Portsmouth (t., o.), Southampton (t., o.), Watford (t., o.), Crystal Palace (t., o.), West Ham (t., o.), Southampton (t., o.), Norwich (t., o.), Queen's Park Rangers (t., o.), Exeter City (t., o.).

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.—Stalybridge Celtic (t., o.), Ton Pentre (t., o.), Coventry City (t., o.), Ebbs Vale (t., o.), Newport (t., o.), Shrewsbury (t., o.), Hereford (t., o.), Luton (t., o.), Huddersfield (t., o.), Ayr United (t., o.), Dumfries (t., o.), Hibernians (t., o.), Kilmarnock (t., o.), Dundee (t., o.), St. Mirren (t., o.), Queen's Park (t., o.), Aldershot (t., o.), Altrincham (t., o.), Warrington (t., o.), Ashton Orient (t., o.), Fulham (t., o.), Croydon Common (t., o.), Gillingham (t., o.), Brighton (t., o.), Brighton and Hove (t., o.), Swindon (t., o.), West Ham United (t., o.), Southampton (t., o.), Norwich (t., o.), City (t., o.), Reading (t., o.), Luton (t., o.), London (t., o.) (after extra time). CLUB MATCHES.—Arsenal (t., h.) 7, City of Westminster (t., h.) 1. Walthamstow Grange (t., o.), Nunhead (t., o.), Ilford (t., o.), Leytonstone (t., o.), 1. Sportsman's Batt. 0.

REVIEW CLUB MATCHES.—Sparksman's Battalion (t., o.), St. Thomas' Hospital (t., o.), Northampton (t., o.), Gloucester Regiment (t., o.).

SHAFTHOUSE.—MADAME BUTTERFLY.

TO-MORROW.—TALBOT'S, HOFFMANN.

VAUDEVILLE.—Evenings, at 8.45. BABY MINIE.

GRIMSMITH.—TOMMY HOOTY.

REINO.—8.45. Varieties. Mat., Wed., Sat. 5.50.

HIPPO.—8.45. THE GREAT HIPPY.

SHAKESPEARE.—A COUNTRY GIRL.

EVERYTHING'S POSSIBLE.

SCALA.—KINEMACOLOR. TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 7.30.

THE LIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE.

INCLUDING PICTURES TAKEN DURING NAVAL AND AIR WARFARE.

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THE NEW PAPER
FOR ALL WOMEN

Look out for N° 1 tomorrow!

Number One of "Everywoman's Weekly" will that day prove that the perfect paper for ALL women has been produced at last! Helpful—entertaining—bright—and many-sided, "Everywoman's Weekly" will deal with every interest of womankind, and do so better than has ever been done before. Don't forget to get it to-morrow—Tuesday.

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NEVER AGAIN!

That was your vow last year when you were in the throes of Spring cleaning. Now on the verge of another "Spring Clean" we ask—Are you going to wear yourself out once more, or are you going to do it the "Daisy" way? No need to move heavy furniture, no need to take up the carpets or to remove the curtains. Every corner can be reached by the Daisy Vacuum Cleaner—corners which are inaccessible to the broom.

THE DAISY VACUUM CLEANER.

The BABY 42/-

Other Sizes—
63/-, 84/-, and 105/-.

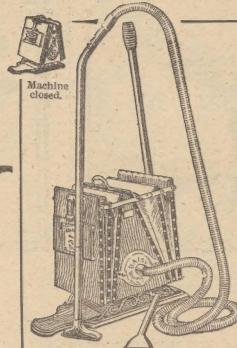
Write for Booklet "Who Said Dust?"

(94) and name of nearest agent.

THE DAISY VACUUM CLEANER CO., LTD.,
Leamington Rd., Gravelly Hill, Birmingham,
CONTRACTORS TO THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT.

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DAISY SWEEPER
No. 2 for Carpets,
Rugs, Lino-covered and
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Handsome made in solid Oak, with
nickel-plated fittings, has quadrangular
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6 ft. hose carpet nozzle, upholstery
nozzle, lengthening tube, lever and brush.



"BABY" DAISY. £4 4 0
Handsome made in solid Oak, with
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Chic FRENCH HATS for 7/6 (including VEIL)

Two Contrasting Styles.

The "REJANE," sketched on left, is made in Black Silk, brim edged with Crystaline Lace, trimmed ribbon in the following colours: Royal, Saxe, Purple, Vieux Rose, Campagne, Ivory or Black, with posie of small flowers to contrast.

PRICE 7/6 including
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The "POLAIRE," sketched on right, is made of straw, trimmed ribbon and three picquets of moss roses and violets. Colours: Royal, Navy, Nigger, Prunella (dark purple), Ivory or Black, with Self-colour or contrasting band of Saxe Blue ribbon, velvet as sketch, and in Ivory with self contrast.

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10/6

MAID'S COAT & SKIRT

made in all the choice materials of Allen Foster & Co.'s celebrated Oxford Serge. Smartly cut Coat, with plenty of fullness. Military front, new collar. Well-made Corsset Skirt. Both Coat and Skirt with plenty of fullness. Colours—Navy, Light and Dark Grey, Brown, Purple, Green and Black.

Sizes ... 6 7 8 9
Lengths ... 32 34 36in.

Price only 10/6. Great value for money, in sending order please state size required.

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FASHIONS IN La-
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Coats, Blouses, Skirts, &c. Show-
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Saturdays 1 p.m.

Design No. 3219

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COSTUME SKIRT

Made in good wearing Black and Navy Serge, very durable and guaranteed to wear well. Skirt is narrow-waisted, gathered. Made with wide band, trimmed buttons. Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch lengths, and 22, 24 and 26 inch waist. Special Bargain. Price only 3/11, carriage paid.

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May be attached to ANY GRAMOPHONE.

Enables the operator to produce delightful modulations and effectively supports the instrument in its vibrations accompanying music, as by no other method can the pianissimo be so satisfactorily achieved. One large design which has placed the device in great favour.

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THE LATE 1915.
CIRCULATION OF NO. 2 OF THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL" OVER 1,500,000

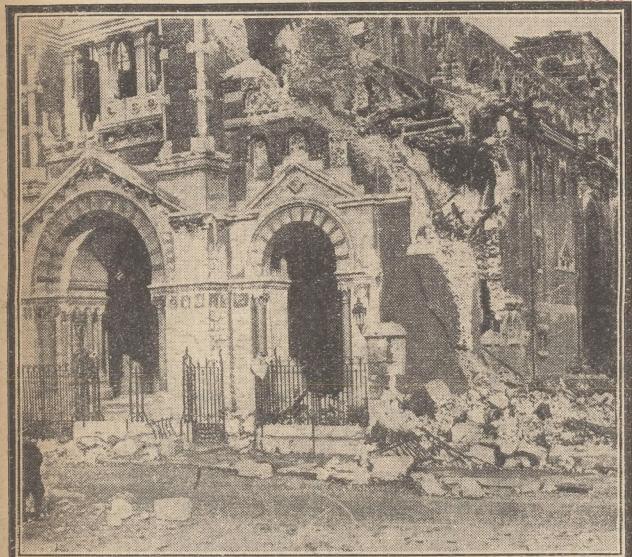
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No. 2 was without rival
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THE "Sunday Pictorial's"
Photographs of the War
Ashore and Afloat are the
Best.

BEAUTIFUL CHURCH DESTROYED.



Albert's beautiful church, which has been frequently mentioned in both the French and enemy dispatches, has been destroyed by the Huns' artillery, and the picture shows the shattered fabric. Albert is near Amiens.

TWO LITTLE GRECIAN PATRIOTS.



Grecian boys dressed as infantry officers of high rank. The picture was taken at Athens when the country was in a state of great excitement over the resignation of M. Venizelos. The people want to go to war with Turkey.

DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE BELGIUM.



Swiss soldiers crossing a temporary bridge which enables them to patrol various frontier districts. With Germany so close, the little country must guard its neutrality with the greatest care.

TAUGHT A KING.



Sergeant Oliver Stanton, who has died. He taught King Edward to ride a bicycle.

NURSES INSPECTED BY THE KING.



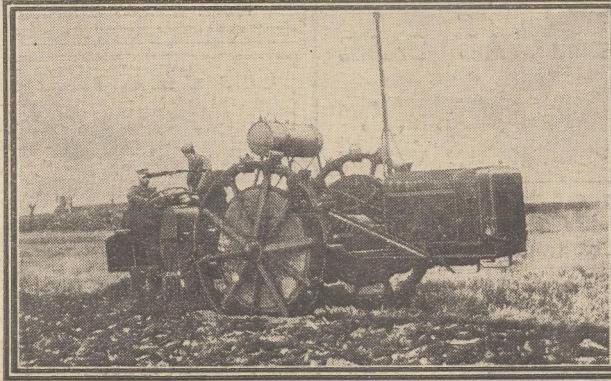
Nurses attached to the National Guard, who took part in the march to Buckingham Palace, where they were inspected by the King. The Lord Mayor walked at the head of the men.

MORAN TRAINING FOR NEXT MONDAY.



Frank Moran doing stomach exercises. He meets Bombardier Wells at the London Opera House on Monday next. Moran's last contest in London was against Fred Storbeck, whom he knocked out in twelve rounds.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

POTATOES FOR GERMANY'S WAR BREAD.



German soldiers working a motor-plough. They are preparing the ground for the coming potato crop. Bakers in the Fatherland are now compelled to use a certain amount of potato and only make KK bread.